

THE WAR CRY

GENERAL

MRS BOOTH

AND



AMERICA'S ATTITUDE

Standing at attention and awaiting orders!

At a Council of War, under the Presidency of General & Mrs Booth held Aug. 31st, Miss Eva Booth, Commander of The Army's Forces in America, sent a message to the Council, stating that

IS CANADA'S

"The Army in America felt it had in the New General, the man it wanted." She concluded: "They are now standing at attention, waiting to obey orders"

That is Canada's Attitude: We salute our New General and await orders.

glare of publicity, but those who

"But General," I demanded, "why on earth did you re-write that little article seventeen times?"

"Because the result of the sixteenth attempt did not suit me," was the reply.

During the prayer meeting one man came to the Mercy-seat.

War Dance of the Spokanes

A CURIOUS CUSTOM WHICH STILL EXISTS.

THE old-time customs of the Red Man are fast disappearing, and very few white men have ever been privileged to witness in its entirety the remarkable tribal war dance of the Spokane Indians. The dance depicts the alarm, preparation for war, the battle, the return of the victorious warriors, and the mourning for the dead. It is thus described by Clair Hunt in the *World Wide Magazine*:

"The war dance was held on a bright sunny day of early spring. The location was at the house of Smo-li-ha, one of the leaders of the tribe. He is a progressive Indian, and occupies a frame house with two rooms. In the yard was erected a circular tent forty feet in diameter. In mid-summer the dance is held in the open, but because the air was still cool the tent was used on this occasion. I found the men sitting in groups on the ground, talking, while the house was filled with Indian women, chattering about local affairs.

"At three o'clock Smo-li-ha brought out his old war-drum, or po-min-tum. This drum was 30 inches in diameter and 8 inches deep. The shell was wooden, and the head of cat-skin. In tanning the skin the hair was left in the image of a horse on a portion which became the 'ornamental center' of the drumhead. This image was nine inches long, and well proportioned. When all the warriors had assembled the chief of the tribe arose and made a statement, describing the event that necessitated the council.

"A man accompanied by his wife, son, and daughter had gone on a hunting trip. While the father and son were away following a deer a young Indian of the Kallisp tribe had seized the daughter and carried her off. When the men returned to their camp they found the mother weeping, and on learning the cause the father started on the trail of the abductor while the son hastened to report the outrage and ask for help. 'The question to be considered by the council was what action was to be taken.

A vote was taken, and the majority declared for war.

"The next scene showed the preparation for battle. The tent was filled with warriors and their women. Weapons, saddles, and clothing were piled in neat light supplies of dried venison and salmon were packed, and the fighters were rapidly accounted for the war-party. The tent was filled with much loud boasting concerning former deeds, and of what they would do to avenge this insult handed their enemies, and add to the glory of their tribe. The old man encouraged them to fight bravely, and spoke words of caution. The women wept loudly, and cried that they feared they would never see their husbands and lovers again. The scene ended with the departure of the warriors, and the tent was then cleared for the next act—the battle itself.

"This act the men were equally divided between those who impersonated Kallispes and Spokanes. The action was very rapid, and at first confusing. The war-drum was being beaten in

frenzied fashion, and the men were reciting their war-songs. The tent was filled with combatants. Every possible trick and artifice was used by each to out-wit the other. They fought with bows and arrows, and, as the action grew hotter, with war-clubs and knives. Occasionally a man would fall, and a squaw would dart in and drag him away.

The drum-beaters grew so enthusiastic that they broke the drum-head and everything stop-drum-head and everything stop-drum-head; the dance could not go on without a tom-tom, and it was not to be thought of. Smo-li-ha solved the difficulty. He ran the end of the tent to the rear of the house, and returned with the gol-

were the signal for reanimating the dance. The next act depicted the return of the war-party. They entered the tent through the opening away from the house. They wore their war toggery and weapons, and were very boisterous, shouting and singing in great disorder. All those left at home rushed into the tent to meet the war-party, and there was a medley of happenings. The dominant note was rejoicing for the victory. The greetings between the returned warriors and their families were so touching that I forgot it was all a play. The young warriors loudly boasted of deeds of individual prowess, and the song of victory and beating of the tom-tom was so loud that none of the acts of the modern stage could have added to its realism. Finally the whole company formed a procession of dancing figures, and moved around the great circle again and

would never see them again. The end of this act marked the close of the drama—one of the most remarkable and impressive moments I have ever witnessed.

THE GENERAL'S RETURN

(Continued from Page 12)

Lieut.-Governor Wood, of Nova Scotia:

"I gladly join in paying tribute to the great services to God and humanity of the late General Booth. History will surely claim him as one of the great evangelists and humanitarians of all time. It is given to few men to lead movements to sweep the world of its social evils, and come during their lifetime to be proclaimed as a leader of men.

"General Booth's enthusiasm and organizing genius were united to a sturdy evangelism, and an intense sympathy with humanity. Of him it may truly be said that he served his own generation by the will of God, the example will ever remain a stimulus, not only to his own people but to Christian men and women of every denomination.

Lieut.-Governor Wood, of Nova Brunswick:

"William Booth was a great leader. He has fallen, but his work which he so grandly conceived and carried out remains a permanent memorial to his marvelous executive ability and Christ-like character."

Acting Premier, New Brunswick:

"On behalf of the Province of New Brunswick I desire to express the universal regret which exists by reason of the death of the late General Booth, Founder of the Salvation Army. He was one of the most striking personalities of the age, and accomplished a work never extolled by any in the world. His presence has been benefited much by the work of the Army, and with the rest of the world we are under a deep debt of gratitude for his going. It has done so."

"We mourn with you and other members of The Army to day, but though the leaders have not so mellow as the drum, it will go on ever increasing as the years roll by, and the memory of your great General will never be effaced from the pages of our Army Day book from the mast-head."

"Peace to the ashes of the revered dead. God speed his work until the end."

Promoted to Glory

Brother D. Alexander McMillen, son of Treasurer and McMillen of this Corps, died away to his work of character. August 23rd, at 2 a.m. Our departed comrade was only in the 20th year, but for several years he was very sick. He was much pained. However, through all he bore up remarkably well, exercised much patience and a firm trust in God. When his end was near, he was coming for me. Then he passed away peacefully and quietly.

The funeral service took place on Sunday morning, and was conducted by Captain Bayard. The Citadel was crowded, and many persons could not gain admission. Adjutant-General, Rev. Mr. McKinnon, was present, and took part in the service. The Office of the Salvation Army, and the Bandmen for the service march. Much sympathy for the bereaved family.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Commissioner Bailton is engaged in writing a sketch of the Social Work of The Army in the United Kingdom.

Colonel Bates, who is due to leave Java for Japan early in September, will, we understand, before doing so, conduct the installation of Semarung, the new Territorial Commander, Lt. Col. de Groot.

Lieut.-Colonel Palmer, accompanied by the South American Staff Band, has been conducting Salvation Meetings at the Buenos Ayres Shelter. Among the audience at one service were a number of stranded Sikhs who are being cared for by The Army.

His Excellency the Governor of Queensland, Sir William McGregor, was prevented by illness from presiding at The Army's 30th Annual Meeting at Brisbane, but he invited Commissioner and Mrs. Hay to dinner and showed a kindly interest in our work.

Concerning the visit of Commissioner Cadman to Essen, Maj. Blankenweil writes as follows: This centre of activity has been made famous by the name of Krupp, 'the king of guns.' All the streets were crowded and the houses flagged in expectation of the visit of the Kaiser for the century jubilee of the Krupp's family. At The Salvation Army's Men's Home we got a most hearty welcome from Captain Maritz, the Manager. The meeting at night at Gelsenkirchen I was magnificent. Enthusiasm like fire, soon spreading, and the Commissioner's earnest spirit was quickly communicated to the Soldiers and friends, and the result was 26 soldiers.

On Thursday morning we saw the Kaiser at Essen. The streets were crowded with people. One shadow, and a every dark one. Was, alas! cast over the joy and brightness of the great festival by the terrible disaster at Gerthe, a little village near Bochum, in which 110 brave miners lost their lives. Seventy-five widows and 214 little children cannot forbear weeping for the loss of their dear ones.

In the afternoon the Kaiser and his brother, Prince Heinrich of Prussia, went in person to the bereaved Commissioner Cadman and myself also hastened to the place of sorrow, and what we saw deeply touched us all. Here my pen fails me; perhaps it is well. We could do no more than say a word of cheer to the poor bereaved women, or 'God bless you and comfort you!'

During the afternoon the Commissioner visited the Men's Home at Mulheim, Ruhr, and at night we had a public meeting. Our hall was the scene of some remarkable happenings. Even some came to the meeting for me. Then he passed away peacefully and quietly.

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The following morning we went to see the place where the great German revivalist, Gerhard Tersteegen, lived nearly 120 years. We found some ladies at a monument which was erected in memory of this goodly man, and after a little conversation the Commissioner had a prayer meeting with them.

BERLIN.

The annual Field Day at Brussels was led by Lieut.-Colonel

Our International News Letter



Some Old People Taken by The Army for an Outing.

Peyron. The meetings, which were held at a spacious public hall, were largely attended, and resulted in sixty-six for salvation and holiness. The Officers' and Soldiers' Companies were exceptionally impressive, and the presence of God being gloriously manifested in each service.

Mrs. Brigadier Jeannot, who in the earlier stages of the proceedings was detained through the serious illness of her child, received a most affectionate greeting from the troops when she came amongst them. The evidences of the material and spiritual progress of The Army in Belgium is cause for deep gratitude.

At Marchienne au Pont, a Belgian mining centre, the immorality of the people is so great that women Officers are unable to visit from house to house. The following extract from a letter one of them wrote to a London comrade shows, however, the presence in the town is appreciated:

"A little while ago two men came to us in great agitation and in such a way that we were obliged to bury a young girl, nineteen and a half years old, who had died of typhus." It appeared that the priest had heard her confession and found that she had lived with a man not being lawfully married, and had a little one ten months old. He therefore refused to give her the extreme unction till she was married.

"Poor soul! She was already crossing the River; the thing was impossible. Her father then remembered The Salvation Army, and with his friend came to us. We conducted the funeral and made it a Gospel proclamation.

As a result three of the family have come to the penitential-farm, with others, come to our meetings regularly ever since."

A SALVATIONIST ON BOARD SHIP.

Colonel Bates, the Auditor-General, is now on a tour of inspection to the Far East. Some of his experiences en route he writes thus: "After being 20 days at sea, we reached Penang on the beautiful Malay Peninsula. Here, surely, I must have landed in a city of strangers; but no, for soon we were met by a kind missionary friend who four years ago, entertained me when waiting five days at Singapore for a ship. We adjourned to his quarters, exchanged news and greetings, indulged in a delicious cup of tea, and then hurried back to the ship. Two days counting through the Straits of Malacca brought us to Singapore. Six days had to elapse before an advance could be made. A visit was made to the courteous secretary of the YMCA, and in less than an hour I was introduced to an evening meeting. The principal speaker had fallen ill, and being invited to fill the gap, I was afforded an opportunity of encouraging and blessing fellow-workers on that side of the world.

From that prompt beginning other invitations came, until it was soon apparent that I was surrounded by many. Amongst other opportunities, one of the most pleasing was a street meeting amongst the Malays and Chinese, at which about 100 were crowded around, attentively listening to the old, old story of man's Salvation.

Last, but not the least impression in Singapore, were my visits to the schools filled with young people from Chinese, Malay, and Indian homes. Except the very young ones, these people understood English, and this made it easy for them to listen, and for me to convey the lessons of the Gospel to the least. To complete my journey to Java, a place was secured in a small but comfortable Dutch ship, which safely landed me in Semarang on the third day after leaving Singapore. The voyage was a pleasant one. Having touched only the margin of the monsoon, no bad weather was experienced."

HADLEIGH FARM COLONY.

The "Coming of Age" of Hadleigh Farm Colony was recently celebrated, the gathering being presided over by Mr. Jas. Tabor, J.P., High Sheriff of the County of Essex.

In the course of a neat and generous speech, he said that the Hadleigh and Industrial Colony could hardly any longer be looked upon as an experiment. It had developed into a successful work. The leaders of The Army had evidently fully arrived at that opinion, for they had begun to put up permanent buildings, and the first of these had been recently put in place to see opened. Those before him the Sheriff added, were probably better acquainted with the work of the Colony and how well it was carried out than he was himself; he only came at frequent intervals to see it; but he was not otherwise able to see it. He was glad to see the Colony in a position to form a definite opinion upon its growth and development, and he could say that each Governor who had come and gone had left a good mark behind him.

"The work of The Salvation Army here," the Sheriff added, "is a very good work indeed. They have a lot of sorts, and descriptions from all sorts of places and teach them to live useful, industrious, clean, and healthy lives. Each spring since I have been here I have seen men who have been so redeemed ready to start for a new life in a new country, away from their former surroundings and hard circumstances. I hope you will all continue to take a deep interest in the work of the Colony, and wish The Salvation Army well only in this, but in all the work they do, every prosperity and blessing."

ON THE POLAR SHIP "FRAM"

When the "Fram" reached Buenos Ayres on her journey back from the South Polar region, Adjutant Rosorius, a Norwegian, with the Captain who is stationed with her, went to meet her and he led the first-named Officer's commission welcome on their return from their eventful expedition to the South Pole. They took on board with them a number of copies of the Norwegian "War Cry" ("Krigsraadet"), which were most gratefully received.

They were shown round the most interesting vessel and saw, among other things, plants that had been brought from the Antarctic region, a canary that had been to the Pole and back, and a gigantic albatross, which had been caught on the way.



Children at the Fresh-Air Camp, Hadleigh.

